Building Bridges

Wayne Wallace

And where has innocence gone?
Do we know too much?
Are you comfortable in your skin?
When does the strip begin
All the words we are fed
And the need to belong
'Cause we can't get connected
Baby, try
Where has our innocence gone?
We whisper and touch
It's like we should start again
When does the strip begin?
Some are taken, some are given
Building bridges for the living
Some are taken, some are given
There's nothing if the truth won't survive
Where has your innocence gone?
Do you just know too much?
Are you comfortable in your skin?
When does the strip begin?
Some are taken, some are given
Building bridges for the living
Some are taken, some are given back
There's nothing if the truth won't survive
Some days, I am everything I hate
There's nothing if the truth won't survive
Some days, I am everything I hate
There's nothing if the truth won't survive
Some days, I am everything I hate
There's nothing if the truth won't survive
Some are taken, some are given
Building bridges for the living
Some are taken, some are given back
There's nothing if the truth don't survive
And where has innocence gone
Do you know too much?
Are you comfortable in your skin?
When does the strip begin?

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